

# NARRATIVE

Of the late Dreadful

# BATTLES

BETWEEN

The Potent Prince *de l'OR*,

And

MENDICOSO the Grand Duke of PENURIA.

Giving an Account

Of their respective Fortes, Allies, Numbers of Men kill'd and taken Prisoners, &c.

IN this Age of more than *Athenian* Curiosity, when prating of *Affairs of State*, and publick Occurrences, is become so much the Mode, that People can scarce meet together at Church, without inquiring what News abroad; I thought it might be a grateful discovery to publish the Transactions between these two mighty Empires; in whose Trajectories of War, the vulgar Reader, I am confident, is as much concerned, as in some others have cost him many a Dish of *Tasting-Broth*, and ounce of *Sorrel*; and therefore cannot with any colour of Reason grudge the expense of this other odd Penny for such important Intelligence.

The Prince *de l'OR*, may justly be accounted one of the most sublimed Potentates on Earth. His Hereditary Dominions, were formerly the *East and West-Indies*, but of late he hath attempted universal Monarchy in *Christendom*: Most Kingdoms and States, at his Alliance; his Subjects, though not exceeding Numerous, very powerful, Haughty, Ambitious, desirous of Glory, and able Politicians; hardly drawn to venture into dangers, but once engaged, full of a thousand Intrigues and Stratagems, reserve their Interests; and what they obtain, you may be sure they will keep; which (let me tell you) is one of the best of a right valiant Souldier.

Would you know who dare oppose so puissant and formidable a March? 'Tis that warlike *Tamberlain*, MENDICOSO Duke of RAGLAND, Son of the Invincible Empress *Necessity*, famous through the World for his Courage, and Ability to endure the fashions of Want and Hardship: His People far exceed the other in numbers, but are rude, unarmed, and without Discipline; yet valiant, (for *WIT* is properly a Native of this Country, but is best in the other) full of Inventions, naturally quarrelsome, daring, audacious and greedy to engage the Adversary: For they are so apt for Stirs and Commotions, as those that have no to lose.

The Dominions of these two Grandees lie intermixt, rather bordering; and have continual need of Commerce with, and help from each other: And yet it has been observed, that in these there have been Irreconcilable Feuds, Heart-burnings, secret Animosities between them. Several Treaties and Articles of Peace they have had, which all proved (as is usual in cases) only convenient Ambuscades for better opportunities of War: For it is a Dotage equal to the belief of Charms, to imagine that a few weak Words can blunt the edge of a keen Sword, or the powerful beyond their Interest, any more than a armed could fetter *Samson*.

Of late fierrier Differences have arose, and Complaints more thick and loud on either side; so that both Parties resolve for open War, as the only Salve for open wrong. *POVERTY* that Herald find to be the most ancient Title of our Duke of RAGLAND having in his Train so many Poets, and small numbers, could not want a Manifesto of his Grievances drawn in the best Fashion; setting forth,

Whereas by ancient Fundamental Laws, the Favourites of the Prince were obliged to protect and relieve his gasping and tattered Officers, their Breasts were now swelled with Pride and Covetousness, insensibly as their Officers with Treasures: So that those Cabs of Gold (blind as their Dame) not only withheld such accustomed Aids, but likewise had committed many Outrages on his Subjects, confederate, having lately murdered one of his ancient and most faithful, called HOSPITALITY, by driving a Coach full of gold and six Horses over him; and destroyed another named CHARITY, by banishing him from their Gates into the wide world, where he was frozen to death, or, as some say, eaten up by a Kennel of Dogs. Besides all this, they had studied so many Stratagems, of Extortion, Procuration, Continuation, Racking of Rents, polluting and Ingressing Commodities, pinching Labourers with Wages, beating down the prices of Manufactures, snapping of Forfeitures, and screwing up an advantage from poor mens necessities, as had cut all the Nerves of Industry, and left the poor Souls only a Choice worse than *Hobson's*, viz. Famine, Whipping-post, or a Whipping-post; take which they have most fancy for. On the other side, *RICHESS* (or the Prince *de l'OR*, if you

please, all's one in the Original) was not behind-hand in a Declaration: For those that have Money shall never want mercenary Advocates amongst the Book-men to justify the worst of their Actions.

He set forth at large the Insolence of these Ragged Complainers. "That they were the Pest of Society, the Scandal of Government, the Vermine that consumed the Body Politick; that abandoning themselves to Laziness and Beggary, they liv'd upon the Spoils of Industry, and abused Charity: And therefore, without diminution to his own Glory, he could no longer bear with such mischievous and sawcy Raggamuffins, who were to be extirpated with as much diligence as our Ancestors used in the destruction of Wolves and Foxes.

Things being at this pass, you may easily imagine a Rupture must ensue. But because great Actions require considerable Allies, each Party in the first place entred into renewed Leagues of Confederacy with their respective Friends.

The Assistants of Poverty were,

1. DISCONTENT, A person of a sullen Countenance and Melancholy Complexion, that always walks with his Hat over his Eyes, and his Arms a cross, muttering like a Witch saying her *Pater noster* backwards. He complains so long of want, when he wants nothing but to know what he would have, that at last (and deservedly) he comes to want indeed.

2. DESPAIR, A near Kinsman of the former, and sworn Brother to *POVERTY*; a meer Atheist as to Religion, and a Tyrant worse than *Procrustes*; hated by the common People for his Cruelty, because if he got any one into his clutches, he presently hanged him up.

3. SLOTH, and CARELESSNESS, Two Princes that are Confess-Germans, but both so troubled with the Gout, that they concern themselves little with State-matters: For they reckon the Summer too hot, and the Winter too cold to make any Expedition in; and love nothing so much as a good Fire, and a Feather-bed: Their Arms are three Grasshoppers Constant; and a Dormouse somnolent; with this Motto; *Let the World slide*. They are likewise nearly related to *POVERTY*, and very rarely out of his Company.

4. REPINING, The only Person that whetted on the Duke and his Subjects to these Wars; for he could by no means abide the Prince *de l'OR*'s people; and it fretted him more to see any of them thrive, than if himself had fallen into the greatest calamity.

5. Don PROJECTOR, Duke of the *Brain-pot Windmills*; One that had the same Mortal Grudge against Riches; as a cast-off Lover that rails at his Mistress because he cannot catch her: He had courted *de l'OR*, with a thousand Deviles, as perpetual motions, the Longitude, Philosophers Wheel-Stone, Art of making Glass malleable, and Blanching of Blackamoors, &c. But not being able to obtain so much as a place below stairs in his Court, after a tedious attendance, was glad to lift himself under the Adversaries Standard, and serve *POVERTY*, as a Volunteer for term of life.

6. Signior GULLETT, Marquis of *Boozing*; he had formerly been a Favorite of Prince *de l'OR*, but having swallowed his Patrimony, one day when he was drunk after too plentiful a Dinner, he happened to spew in his Sovereigns face; whereupon he was banished for seven years into the Desarts of *Zobboondia*, and then turned everlasting Renegade to the Duke of RAGLAND.

Lastly, Duke HUMPHREY, Earl of *Hungary*, an Excellent Souldier that had overthrown more Armies than *Caesar*, and never failed of speeding at a Siege; for he there behaves himself with such Resolution, that no stone-wall (of what height or strength soever) is able to hold out against him.

As for *de l'OR*, you need no doubt but he was well befriended; his principal Allies were,

1. COVETOUSNESS, a wretched old meager chapp'd fellow, who

whole Eyes were sunk (like a Candle in the socket) two inches in to his Head, yet continually Rolling with an impious *Longing* to get into his Clutches every thing he lookt upon, (except Heaven, and that he never car'd for.) He was properly a Subject to *Poverty*, being more indebted to his Belly, than his Head was worth, and lived altogether as wretchedly as the meanest of *Isiducolo's* Vassals: Nor could he be much in favor with *de Pore*, since he had kept him close Prisoner, nor permitting him to see the Sun (though his own Father that begot him) for many years together; yet in this Exigency against the common Enemy his assistance was Embraced.

2. *Parimony*, A nasty Batchelor of *Prestore*, that wears his Cloaths as long as the *Israelites* in their passage to *Canaan*, and will rather change his Religion twenty times, than his Doublet once; he seems to be *Pessysians* Heir, for he makes his Pils-pot pay him Contribution; keeps the pairings of his Nails to make Horn-sparables, and sells the Clippings of his Beard to stuff Tennis Balls with.

3. *Violence*, an Ancient Courtier, and chief Minister to *Abab*, when he seiz'd *Nabor's* Vineyard: He knows no Law but his Will, nor Religion but his Interest; Men worship him as *Indians* do the Devil, for fear rather than Love; for his power can baffle Justice at pleasure, and was the first that made the Proverb Canonical, *Might overcomes Right*.

4. *Deceit*, one that looks a little squint, but of so deep a reach, that he sometimes fetches over *Overousness* in spite of all his caution; he is thought to be the By-blow of a Lawyer, begot on a Town-jilt, and bred up in the Kings-Bench-Rules; yet Trade-folks intirely love him, and he has more followers than *Nailor*, *Mung-rov*, or that Bel-weather of Fashion *Smellymum* himself: you may know him by a perpetual flier in his face; a French Heart, and a Dutch Head; or a Quakers outside, and a Jesuitical Lining.

5. *Usury*, An old *Hee-bard*, the first that taught Money to commit Incest, for the *Lechery* of Tea in the hundred. He seems a great *House-keeper*; for there are thousands in the City live upon him; and yet there is no more *Conscience* in him than in *Tavern-keepers*. He is a Person of Quality and Office, being the Devils *Tale-Taker* on Earth; and when he dies, lies magnificently and comb'd with his Ancestors in the highest Vault of Hell. — *Cum multis aliis.*

Affairs being thus far rippened for War, the Drums beat up for Volunteers on each side; and 'tis incredible to think what vast Numbers from all Quarters flock in, to the Standard of *Poverty*.

The first that offered themselves were a Troop of Indigent Scholars in threadbare Black, that had just Learning enough to beg their Bread in several Languages; they made such haste to succour their old Acquaintance the *Duke of Regland*, that many of them had scarce time to put on any shoes on their feet: Their Weapon was the fist of Logick, with which, and the Two-edged Sword of Distinction, and some small-shot of Pedantry, they have done Christendome as much mischief, as ever it sustained from *Goths* and *Vandals*.

These were followed by a Regiment of *Journymen-Tailors*, each twenty thousand strong, Cloathed not, as *Adam*, in Fig Leaves, but more serviceable Cabbage: Their outside was very gay with Lace and Ribbons, though both their Pockets and Bellies wanted Ammunition; and they would be sure to have *Ruffled-Cuffs*, though no *Shirts*. In a word, they were people of an invincible Stomack, and offered to serve *Poverty* with their Lives and Fortunes, for an halfpenny brown George a day and Cucumbers.

Now a few *Itinerate* Worthies of the *Gentle Craft*, having mortgaged *St. Hens* Bones for Liquor to make them valiant, entering the service, swearing they would every Mothers Son undo the Exploits of *Hemson* and *St. Crispin*. With them joyned a multitude of *Recovers*, running as swift as their Shuttle, and with as good will as if they had gone against the Common Enemy.

A Troop of *Younger Brothers*, offered themselves to be of the *Duke of Pennine's* Life-guard; for though they had nothing to loose, yet they thought they might gain a Knighthood, which worshipping *Bairn* might draw over some rich Widdows of the *Prince de Pore's* Party to nibble at it.

To attend them, came in a Company of old Serving-men; which were made Canonneers, because they had such experience in Charging and Discharging the Great Leather Bombard.

In the Rear, seven thousand *Bankrupts* presented their Service; but were entertain'd with some diffidence, because a number of *Poverty's* Army exclaimed against them, as the rankest Villains in a Common-wealth; having undone them, their Wives and Children, and holding a secret Correspondence with the Enemy; however, at length they were received, and had the ordering of all Fire-works, Mines, and Countermine, as being the rarest Artists for damnable and speedy Blowing up in any Assault.

But notwithstanding these and many other Volunteers, Camp of *Riches* was much better furnish'd and provided. Acts of Hostility began on either side.

First there issued out of the Army of the *Prince de Pore*, the Command of Count *Ignoramus Knaveshull*, three Battalions of *Pett-foggers*, who falling amongst the Enemy, put the pokins into great confusion, utterly ruining a considerable and taking many Prisoners; which they more easily effected, cause they fought with *White Powder*, and forced the Army always to pay them Contribution towards their own undoing.

To give some diversion to these mischievous Assaults, sent forth a Forelorn-Hope of *Knights of the Post*, *Trepanners of Deeds* and *Suborners of Evidence*, together with an Army of *Prior Mortgages*, *Antient Insaits*, *Concealed Statutes*, *Antient Judgments*, flank'd with a reserve of vexatious *Paupers* did notable service against the Enemy, and so much incommoded them, that they knew not which way to turn, and were quit several advantageous Posts they had formerly obtained.

Some few days after, happened a fierce Recounter between a Legion of *Ale-drappers*, *Brokers*, and *Tally-men*, on the one, and a Squadron of *Town-Bullies*, *Whetstone-Park-Ladies*, *Ox-men*, *Bone-Lace-makers*, *Kitchin-stuff-merchants*, *Broom-Fabers*, other united Troops of *Ken-Graces*, *Sharps-Ally*, *Turnmill-Glaser*, *Whitechapple*, and *Mutton-Lane*; wherein the former being re-inforced by a Detachment of *Bum-Bailies*, and *Ass-men*, after several brisk Assaults, routed the latter: Howe *Bullies* secured their Retreat into *Alsatia*. The *Whetstones* to an honorable Composition: but the rest were so miserably mangled, that they had scarce a tatter left to cover them.

In the mean time *Riches* published an Ordinance, strictly manding all *Lords of manors*, *Landlords*, *eminent Merchants* (specially Incorporated) *wealthy Farmers*, *Graziers*, and *Adventurers*, That they should immediately, and from time to time, the price of Corn and Provisions, engroce all gainful Commodities, inclose all Commons, turn our old Tenants renew their Leases not without excessive Fines; break up keeping, and retire in Hackney-Coaches to the City, while Tenants and Dependants starv'd in the Country; pull down Alms-Houses, Hospitals, or (which is as bad) divert their uses quite contrary to the Founders intent; and in general, hold the least Correspondence with the Subjects of *Poverty* force them, out of pure want and necessity to return to the diocese; or rather utterly rout them out from off the face of Earth.

To countermine these Stratagems, *Poverty* dispatches a Party of needy Gallants into the Enemies Territories, who do a dreadful execution: For in less than one Months time, by the false Dice and falser Mistresses, Horse-racings, Cock-fighting, ribbings; and continual Debauches, two Thousand Country-Aldermens Sons, and other Children of eminent note, heretofore the *Prince de Pore's* Court, were brought in Prisoners to Garrison of *Beggars-bush*. Besides, he hired a parcel of *Clarks*, and *Small-Conveyancers*, who getting secretly into *mies Magazine*, by leaving out, or tazing, — *Ses Heirs, tium, warrant & Defend Quib-claim, Solveldums, Hab Tenendum*, and such other Quilletical Provisos, rendered Ammunition unserviceable. Thereby betraying fair Estate as heretofore Towns surrendered to French Pistols.

The War being maintained thus obstinately, a sad Accident happened in the Camp of *Riches*: For a terrible new Disease than the Gripping of the Guts, called the gnawing of the enee, got amongst them, which seized them with violenttings to cast up their ill-gotten Wealth. The *Usurers*, were one Night keeping Guard over their beloved Bag, frighted out of their Senses by the Ghosts of certain Widd Orphans; and the *Brokers* ran up and down raving-mad, *The Devil! The Devil!* On the other side the Troops of *Poverty* were reduced to extraordinary hardships. Their Souls were perate, and their Bodies consumed; weary of their Lives yet compelled to live for further Miseries; So that both Sides almost ruined by these Contentions, began now to Peace.

FINIS.

with allowance.



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Of their respective Forces, Allies, Numbers of Men kill'd and taken Prisoners, &c.

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Things being at this pass, you may easily imagine a Rupture must ensue. But because great Actions require considerable Allies, each Party in the first place entred into renewed Leagues of Confederacy with their respective Friends.

## The Affiliants of Poverty were,

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2. *Parcimony*, A nasty Batchelor of Forescore, that wears his Cloaths as long as the *Israelites* in their passage to *Canaan*, and will rather change his Religion twenty times, than his Doublet once; he seems to be *Vespasian's* Heir, for he makes his Ribs pay him Contribution; keeps the pairings of his Nails to make Horn-parables, and sells the Clippings of his Beard to Ruff Tennis Balls with.

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Affairs being thus far rippeden for War, the Drums beat up for Volunteers on each side; and 'tis incredible to think what vast Numbers from all Quarters flock in, to the Standard of *Poverty*.

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These were followed by a Regiment of *Fourneymen-Tailors*, each twenty thousand strong, Cloathed not, as *Adam*, in Fig Leaves, but more serviceable Cabbage: Their outside was very gay with Lace and Ribbons, though both their Pockets and Bellies wanted Ammunition; and they would be sure to have *Ruffled-Cuffs*, though no *Shirts*. In a word, they were people of an Invincible Stomack, and offered to serve *Poverty* with their Lives and Fortunes, for an halfpenny brown George a day and Cucumbers.

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But notwithstanding these and many other Volunteers, the Camp of *Riches* was much better furnished and provided. And now Acts of Hostility began on either side.

First there issued out of the Army of the *Prince de l'Or*, under the Command of Count *Ignoramus Knaveskull*, three Battalions of *Pett-joggers*, who falling amongst the Enemy, put the poor Bumkins into great confusion, utterly ruining a considerable Party, and taking many Prisoners: which they more easily effected, because they fought with *White Powder*, and forced the silly Raskals always to pay them Contribution towards their own undoing.

To give some diversion to these mischievous Assaults, *Poverty* sent forth a Foreloyn-Hope of *Knights of the Post*, *Trepans*, *Forgers of Deeds* and *Suborners of Evilence*, together with an Ambuscade of *Prior Mortgages*, *Antient Intails*, *Concealed Statutes*, and *Dormant Judgments*, flankt with a reserve of vexatious *Paupers*; who did notable service against the Enemy, and so much incommoded them, that they knew not which way to turn, and were glad to quit several advantageous Posts they had formerly obtained.

Some few days after, happened a fierce Recounter between a Legion of *Alc-trapers*, *Brokers*, and *Tally-men*, on the one part; and a Squadron of *Town-Bullies*, *Whetstone-Park-Ladies*, *Oyster-Women*, *Bone-Lace-makers*, *Kitchin-stuff-merchants*, *Broom-Fobbers*, and other united Troops of *Kent-street*, *Sharps-Ally*, *Tumil-street*, *St. Gileses*, *Whitechapple*, and *Mutton-Lane*; wherein the former being re-inforced by a Detachment of *Bum-Bailies*, and *Marshalls-men*, after several brisk Assaults, routed the latter: However the *Bullies* secured their Retreat into *Alsatia*. The *whetstoneers* came to an honorable Composition: but the rest were so miserably pillaged, that they had scarce a tatter left to cover them.

In the mean time *Riches* published an Ordinance, strictly Commanding all *Lords of manors*, *Landlords*, *eminent Merchants*, (especially Incorporated) *wealthy Farmers*, *Graziers*, and *Money-boarders*, That they should immediately, and from time to time inhance the price of Corn and Provisions, engroce all gainful Commerce and Commodities, inclose all Commons, turn our old Tenants, or renew their Leases not without excessive Fines; break up House-keeping, and retire in Hackney-Coaches to the City, whilst their Tenants and Dependants starv'd in the Country; pull down all Alms-Houfes, Hospitals, or (which is as bad) divert their Revenues quite contrary to the Founders intent; and in general, not to hold the least Correspondence with the subjects of *Poverty*, but force them, out of pure want and necessity to return to their obedience; or rather utterly rout them out from off the face of the Earth.

To countermitte these Stratagems, *Poverty* dispatches a Company of needy Gallants into the Enemies Territories, who did wonderful execution: For in less than one Months time, by the help of *false Dice* and *falsen Ball-oppes*, *house-tumblings*, *cock-fighting*, *Swearships*, and continual *Debauch's*, two Thousand Country-squires, Aldermens Sons, and other Gallies of eminent note, heretofore in the *Prince de l'Or's* Court, were brought in Prisoners to their Garrison of *Beggars-bush*. Besides, he hired a parcel of *Hackney-Chicks*, and *Small-Conveyancers*, who getting secretly into his Enemies Magazine, by leaving out, or razing-----*Ses Heirs*, in perpetuum, *warrant* & *Defend* *Quit-claim*, *Solveldums*, *Habendums*, *Tenendums*, and such other Quillettical Proviso's, rendered their Ammunition unserviceable. Thereby betraying fair Estates, as fast as heretofore Towns surrendered to *French Pistols*.

The War being maintained thus obstinately, a sad Accident happened in the Camp of *Riches*: For a terrible new Disease, worse than the Gripping of the Guts, called the gnawing of the Conscience, got amongst them, which seized them with violent Vomiting to cast up their ill-gotten Wealth. The *Usurers*, as they were one Night keeping Guard over their beloved Bags, were frighted out of their Senses by the Ghosts of certain Widdows and Orphans; and the *Brokers* ran up and down raving-mad, crying, *The Devil! The Devil!* On the other side the Troops of *Poverty* were reduced to extraordinary hardships. Their souls were desperate, and their Bodies consumed; weary of their Lives, and yet compelled to live for further Miseries; So that both States being almost ruined by these Contentions, began now to wish for Peace.

FINIS.

With Allowance.